

A TRUE FRIEND .

Peet—Can you give me a tip on stocks?

Street—Yes, but in consideration of our long friendship, I wont.—Boston Transcript.

The Reckoning.

Bridegroom (on the wedding trip)—How stupid! We ought to have got out at the last station.

Porter—Yes, sir; you traveled a few kisses to far.—Fliegende Blatter.

Well Named.

Church—What was the name you called your lawyer.

Gotham—Necessity.

Church—But that's a funny name. Why do you call him Necessity?

Gotham—Because he knows no law.—Yonkers Statesman.

Fraternal Affection

Recruiting Sergeant—Why do you say you wont enlist unless you're sent to the Seventy-fifth infantry?

Tim Geoghegan—Beca'se I want to be near me brother that's in th' Seventy-sixt'.—Harper's Weekly.

Price Marks

"I'm so worried about the Christmas present I sent to Aunt Sarah," she says. "It only cost forty-nine cents and I'm afraid I left the price mark on the thing when I sent it."

"I'm worried, too," says her friend. "I got one that cost \$50. for my uncle, and

I'm afraid I didn't leave the price mark on it."—Life.

Not So Well Drained.

Once an old Scot weather prophet at Whitinghame informed Mr. Balfour that "It's gaun to rain seventy-two days, sir."

"Come, come!" said the statesman. "Surely the world was entirely flooded in forty days."

"Aye, aye!" was the response; "but the world wasna' sae weel drained as it is noo."—Strand Magazine.

A Calamity.

"My son, remember this: Marrying on a salary has been the salvation of many a young man."

"I know, dad. But suppose my wife should lose her salary?"—Tit-Bits.

AH, ID ISS COMMENCING TO DRY. YOU WILL BE HELPLESS FOR QUITE A VILE. BE PATIENCE.

